

James William Orgill

Mrs. James W. Orgill
pleasure of your presence at a dance
honor of their daughter
Wanda Mae
and
Mr. Veral J. Mair
August 17 in Daniel Ward Hall

Wednesday, December 31, 1969

INA M. ORGILL

Ina McDonald Orgill, 75, died December 23 in a Granger Nursing home of natural causes.

She was born December 5, 1894 in Daniel to Joseph S. and Mary Malinda Jones McDonald.

She was married to James William Orgill, Nov. 3, 1915 in the Salt Lake LDS Temple.

She served in the Daniel LDS Ward primary and Relief Society presidencies.

Survivors include: husband; sons, daughters, Bernell W., Maurine, both Salt Lake City; James Boyd, Mrs. William L. (Betty) Woodall, both Bountiful; Merrill, Upton, Summit Co.; LaRae M., Murray; Clive J., Sandy; Mrs. James (Ora) Higginbotham, Kearns; Mrs. Darrell (Fern) Prescott, Heber City; Mrs. Veral (Wanda) Mair, Granger; 31 grandchildren; 12 great-grandchildren; sisters, Mrs. Leonard M. (Stella) Bethers, Daniel; Mrs. Gladys Sanborn, Santaquin, Utah County.

Funeral services were held on Saturday in the Daniel Ward LDS Chapel.

Burial was in the Heber City Cemetery.

The History of James William Orgill

My Parents, Mark Orgill and Rachel Smith Orgill moved to Provo Valley from Sucker Town, Juab County in 1886. They settled in Daniels. They lived in John Jordons home that winter. His wife was my mother's sister. She died the next March. I was born in their home April 22, 1887. That spring we settled on a school section, a little West and across the road, my Dad bought an old log school house from Joseph Jacob and moved it down on this land. After they moved it they held Sunday School in it, until they got the one built at the foot of the hill above Uncle Billy Bethers's.

My father just settled on this land, but later the state sold it to the settlers and we got 50 acres for \$3.00 an acre.

The first thing I remember, my father was boring a hole in a post, he had it across two sticks. As usual, we kids were helping him. He was boring it with an auger and he told us not to stick our fingers up under the post or you will get them cut off. I didn't think he knew what he was talking about, so I tried it and lost the end off one finger.

The first thing of importance that I remember was when I was five years old. We went to the Manti Temple. My what a thrill that was. Father and Mother and 9 kids piled in the old covered wagon, and headed down Provo canyon. In three days we landed in Sucker Town in Juab. My father's brother Wil lived there. We was there for two weeks. My father was sick with rheumatism. We went from there to Manti to the Temple. We stayed there for two nights. All I remember about that was the house we stayed in was one room with a big pile of apples in one corner.

We went from there to Mount Pleasant, to my Grandfathers' home and stayed one night, and then came home.

The names of the children born at that time were Mary Ann, Thomas, Joseph, Emma Jane, Maud, Edith, my self, Bessie and Ara Bell.

As time went on I started to school. My first teacher was Eddie Morton and he taught me something the first day. I was in a seat by the window and my brother Tom passed the school house taking the cows up on the hill. I stuck my head out the window and said, "Hello Tom." The teacher came down and I didn't do that again.

There was one teacher for all the grades. When they had the classed they would go up to the front and sit on a long bench; the teacher would call on each one to get up and read or recite or go up to the black board and write or work examples on the board. If you could not write or figure then you would draw pictures.

We didn't have note books and lead pencils; We had slates and slate pencils. There were different sizes of slates. They had wooden frames around the little ones that cost 5¢. The bigger ones was 10¢ and the double slates were 20¢. Also they had double slates with pretty red trimming around the edges. These cost 30¢ and only the rich could afford them.

When our slate pencils had to be sharpened, we would snap our finger and the teacher would say "Now What". The pupil would asked if he could go up and sharpen his pencil. If she said he could, the child would go up to the big cast iron stove in the middle of the room and rub it back and forth until the pencil was sharp and hot, then would go back to his seat and lay the sharp end of the pencil on his partner's hand or neck, and that would cause some more excitement.

The teachers that taught me up at the foot of the hill were Eddie Morton, Miss Mariah Christensen (she taught for several years, then married Noahie Giles, she taught after that for some time) Margaret Crook, Richard Wooton, John Bradford, Mr. Braithweight and his wife. His wife only taught about two weeks. I wouldn't want to leave her out, for she is the only teacher that gave me a whipping and it wasn't my fault. She sent us up on the hill to pick flowers for her at noon and we were one hour and a half late. We got there just in time for her to give me a licking at the last recess.

We used to have church in the school house. P.H. McGuire's over to Henery Bether's and all East of there, and Buysville, was on the West side as far as Charleston.

Daniels Ward belonged to Center Ward until Nov. 12, 1898. We had a Presiding Elder over our part, I think it was John P. Jordon and I believe Joseph Jacob was in for awhile.

I don't remember much about when we belonged to Center, but I was baptized in Center Creek by Lon Brim on Aug. 1, 1895. I was confirmed by Archie Richardson.

The first organ I ever saw was over to Center on a 24th of July celebration. They had it out in front of the church house, and the Bishop's daughter was playing it. I thought it was the prettiest music I had ever heard. She let me finger some of the keys. I thought she was the nicest lady I had ever seen. I went to Sunday school and Primary in the old school house. Aunt Phoebe Bethers was my teacher in both. I will never forget the Bible Stories and pretty colored pictures. I remember, she had a big child's Bible and I remember the lamb and the lion lying together, the children of Isreal, when Moses smote the rock and the water gushed out, and many others.

We used to take our cows over on the hills south. Oakes's, Bethers's, Ivie's and our cows would all run together. As they came down the road each bunch had at least one bell on. It was quite a serenade, with all those bells ringing. We would take them down to Henry Bethers' corner and through the lane over to the hill. In the spring when the water was high, it would come up around the old cow's sides and the little ones would have to swim, and in the evening we would go and get them. Some times we would find them and sometimes we wouldn't find them, until the next day.

My father was water master for the Strawberry and Willow Creek Canal Co. from as far back as I can remember until he died. He was crippled up with the rheumatism, and I went with him and helped him with the changes the last 2 or 3 years, he made the last change about two weeks before he died on the 26th of Sept. 1905. My father was a busy man. Although he was badly crippled, he was the Ward Clerk and Ward Choristor.

They didn't have an organ and each had to furnish their own hymn books. They had the songs with out any music. He lead the singing for Sunday School and Sacrament Meetings, and Mutual when he was able to be there.

My father was one of the three trustees of the Daniels School District. He was the clerk.

The Daniels Ward and Buysville Ward were joined in 1903. Daniels was named after a man by that name who first settled on the Billie Bethers homestead.

Buysville was named for Edward Buys, the first settler in that ward. When the two wards were joined they gave it the name of Daniel, after Daniel H. Wells, who was a Councilor to President Brigham Young.

Bishop P. H. McGuire was sustained as the Bishop of the new ward, with William C. Bell as first councilor, and Joseph C. McDonald as second Councilor and John H. Carlen as Ward clerk. They moved the two school houses together on a piece of ground they bought from John P. Anderson, where the church house now stands. They consolidated the two school Districts. My father was a trustee and clerk until he died two years later.

I was sixteen when the wards were joined, I went to school for two or three years. I think the first teacher was Hyrum G. Smith, who was later the Presiding Patriarch of the Church. Mr. Reed and Miss Smith taught one year and they both stayed to John P. Anderson's and they got married during the school year.

It was that year that Joe Bethers graduated from the 3rd grade, He got in some trouble with the teacher. He chased Joe around the inside of the building until one of the kids opened the door and Joe ran out and the teacher told him never to come back. After the teacher closed the door and got back to his table, at the other end of the room, Joe stuck his head back in the door. He said "Good bye scholars, Good-bye teacher you damed old fool." The teacher chased Joe up through the field. All the consolation the teacher got was that he tore his pants when he went through the fence.

The first job I had away from home, was digging beets for Bishop Harvey in Center Creek. I was about 13, he paid us 35¢ a day. That same fall I plowed for Swen Bjorkman and he paid \$1.00 a day. That was a lot of money for me.

It was about this time I went after my first load of wood. I went with Dan and Dave Gordon. We went up Center Canyon and stayed over night. On the way back a hind tire came off my wagon and I went home with the horses, and left the wagon. The next day my Dad and I went back after it. We built a fire under the tire and got it hot. We put strips of burlap around the rim of the wheel, put the tire back on and pored cold water on the tire and that drawd it up tight. We put it back on the wagon and came home.

From the time I was 13, I done about all the work that was done on the farm. My Dad was there to supervise it and I worked for the neighbors some and during the summer and fall we would hawl about ten loads of wood for the winter. We didn't know what it was to have a lump of coal. We would hawl oak in the winter and burn that in the heating stove. It was a full time job to keep warm in the winter.

All the entertainment we had, the people had to make it them selves. We had no picture shows and radios. They had lots of dances and house parties.

When they had a dance in Charleston, Center and Daniel would go down there, there was very seldom a dance in two of those places the same night.

I made my first trip to Provo in 1905, in August, My sister and I went with some of our neighbors to the circus in Provo. We went down on the train. That was the first circus and train ride any of us had ever had. It was a great day. I was then eighteen. It was as big of a thrill for us then as it would be now to go around the world.

After we paid for our round trip ticket, we had \$11.00 left, 50¢ for get into the circus and 50¢ for other things.

Bill Elliott and Charles Bjorkman was with me, Bill had about the same as I had. Charley had a five dollar gold piece. When we got down there we went into the carnival to look around, we got into one of those skin games Bill and I spent a dime each throwing rings at things. Bill got a pocket knife and I got nothing. Charley had his eye on a nice object. We threw at that and he nearly got it several times, but it just didn't go over. When he quit he had a dollar left, and he remembered that his dad told him to bring \$3.00 back. By the time we got our show tickets we all three came out about even. That goes to show the more you have

History of James William Orgill continued-

By the time we got our show tickets we all three came out about even. That goes to show the more you have got the more you spend.

That was the year the reservation was opened to settlers. They were registering that day for draws for the right to homestead. That was an exciting time that fall. There were people from many states went through.

There was one man past through here and wanted to know how far it was to the next Hote. He had came into Heber on the train.

That fall Frank Bethers and his son's bought a new thrashing Machine. I had a team on it; In our spare time we hauled lumber from the saw mills in Strawberry and we hauled freight out to the Reservation. We also hauled freight out to the Strawberry Reservior when they were building the dam and the dike.

In about 1911 the Provo Reserbior Company started building Reservior Dams at the head of Provo River and I got a job with a team. There were quite a bunch from Daniel went up to work.

That was the first big money I ever got. We got \$5.00 a day for man and team.

We left home about the first of Aug., and we stayed until we got snowed out about the 25th of Sept.

It started to snow that afternoon about four o'clock and the next morning it was above our knees. We loaded our camp on the wagons and headed for home. We camped at Bench Creek that night and came home the next day.

I was wekl in the money when I got my check. My mother and sister and I, and some of our friends went to Salt Lake to Conference and State Fair. That was my first trip to the big city. My first experience when I went into a Barber Shop to get a shave, and before I got out I had the whole works and about \$3.00 less then when I went in.

I worked the next two seasons on these dames at the head of the river. I had other jobs during that time liked hawling wool and working on roads nut not very big pay.

In 1915 was my big year, believe it or not I had me a steady girl. After I had my first crop of hay in, I went to Smyderville and worked in the hay for McPollen. When I came home from there, about 12 or 15 of the single girls and boys went out to Strawberry for a three days outing. We had one young married couple for chaparons, Niff and Edna Simmons.

We had a nice time out there, we caught all the fish we could eat and then some. We had a very good time every minute we were gone. We had plenty of horses out there one day we rode horses back around the Strawberry Lake. We played base b ball and one night we went up Clyde Creek to Charley Thacker's saw mill and had a dance. There was a guy working at the mill was a good guitor player, and I had my fiddle. They danced mostly quadrills.

There was quiet a bit of water in the river and I had a pair of hip boots on and I carried some of the girls across the river. I got across with all but Blanch Swain, and I got half way and fell sown with her on top. We both got a good bath.

When we got home I went back to Park and worked for the city. They were paving Main Street. I hauled gravel for a couple of weeks, Then I got a job hawling cement to Brighton.

My brother Joe came over and we hauled with single teams for a few trips. We could only hawl a ton each. We put the four horses on my wahon, I could still take the two ton. Joe had a job at home and I stayed there till they closed down in the later part of Oct. I came home and married Ima McDonald on the 3rd of Nov. and I will tell a little about that.

I came home on Wed. Oct. 27th and on Friday night we decided to get married the next Wed. We went up to Bishop McGuire's that night to see about our recomends. He talked to us for about half an hour. I was just a Priest and hadn't been past on to become an Elder. He explained all that to me and he told me to come down the next night and he ordained me an Elder and we got our recomends on Monday.

We left that after noon with horse and buggy for Park City. We had to go that way to get my check for the month of Oct, for the hawling of cement to Brighton. I left the horse and buggy at my brother in-laws. (Charles Remund).

We went on the stage the next day to Salt Lake City. We got a room at the Perry Hotel, or rather two rooms for the first night. The stage had gone before we got out of the Temple, so we had to stay until the next afternoon.

We stayed in Park that night and came home the next day. That was our Honeymoon. I don't remember of seeing a person we knew all the time we were in Salt Lake.

The stage we rode in was an automobile, the first one I believe we ever rode in. It had a white canvas top, the body was something like a white topped buggy. It had four passengers to a seat, including the driver and believe it or not we made it from Park to Salt Lake in two and one half hours.

We lived in one room of my mothers house and I took care of the farm, and worked at other jobs in my spare time. On Oct. 22, 1916 our first child, Ora was born.

I worked that winter at the smelter in Park. I came home in the spring to run the farm. My brother Tom and I bought a binger. We cut a lot of grain that year. I raised a good crop of grain that year. We thrashed about 4000 bushels as I remember. The day we thrashed I had an attack of appendicitis (on Wed). It

It lasted about 2 or 3 hours, then left me but I had another attack Sat. night. It didn't leave me and we called Dr. Ray Hatch Tuesday night. Wed. they took me to the Provo Hospital. My appendix had ruptured. I was down there over a month. It seemed like a year to me. That was in 1917.

In 1918 we bought the farm from mother, I built her a nice home and we lived in the old one it was an old log house. Nine of our 11 children were born in that house. We live in it for 20 years. In 1935 on Christmas Eve we moved into the new one.

Records of my Children.

We were married in 1915 Nov.3.

Ora	born	Oct. 22, 1916	Wanda Mae	born	May 1, 1927
Bernell	"	Jan. 7, 1919	Merrill	"	Apr. 18, 1929
Fern	"	Oct. 1, 1920	LaRay Mark	"	Dec. 21, 1930
Curtis	"	Aug. 27, 1922	Died Dec. 20, 1924		
Boyd	"	Dec. 2, 1924	Betty Jean	"	Nov. 21, 1932
			Maurine	"	Jan. 8, 1937
			Clive J.	"	Sept. 27, 1937

The last two was born in the new house.

Ora graduated from High School in 1934. Bernell in 1937. Fern in 1938. Boyd quit at the end of his third year, as soon as he was out of school he and some of his friends went to hillfield to work. They stayed there until school started and they came home and started to school but he only stayed about two weeks and he quit and went to the steal plant. He worked there until the first of Apr. and he joined the Marines.

That was in 1934, he was in the 4th Marine division. Their first battle was at the Marshal Islands, then Siapan and Tinian Islands and then to Iwo Jima, then the war closed and he was released in Nov. 12, 1945.

He went to the High School and took a test and got his diploma.

After Bernell graduated he joined the C.C.C.'s in Apr. of 1941. He was sent to Ft. Leonardwood Missouri. He stayed there until the raid on the Hawaiian Islands. He was then shipped to Australia in the free part of Jan. They were sent from there to New Guinea, he was with the Army Engineers I believe their job was building air bases and landing strips. He put in a good part of his time on that Island, but they went from there up through the Island to the Philippines.

He was shipped from there back to the States. He was released from the Army at Ft. Douglas and got home the fore part of June in 1945.

Wanda graduated in 1945 from High School and she was married in Aug. 1945.

Merrill quit school at the end of his third year, he worked in the mines and other job. He was married to Fredia Jones in Jan. 1951 and went into the army on Mar. 12, 1951. He spent his time at Ft. Lewis, Wash. and Ft. Bliss Texas. He was discharged on Mar. 12, 1953.

LaRay graduated from High School in 1949, he worked at different jobs until Nov. 12, 1951. He then went into the army, he got his training at Camp Roberts Cal. He stayed there until June and they were shipped to Korea. He was over there just a about one year. We got a telegram on the 7th of Apr. 1953 that he was wounded. He was shipped back to the States. He landed in Seattle the 29th of June. He came home on a 30 day leave. He then went back for 2 wks. and was discharged on the 12, Aug. 1953.

Betty Jean graduated in 1951, she went to L.D.S. Business College from June until Mar. then she went to work for the Deseret Book Co. She is still working there She married Bill Woodall on May 26, 1954. They are now living in Bountiful.

Maurine is a Senior in High School she will graduate in May.

Clive is in the 10th grade, we are looking forward to the time he will graduate and choose a profession of some kind. We have 13, grandchildren 10 girls and 3 boys.

These are the one's that baptized and confirmed and ordained me in the Priesthood.

I was baptized by A.A. Brim, and confirmed by Archod Richardson on the 11th Aug. 1895 I was ordained a deacon on the 10, Nov. 1902 by P.H. McGuire, a teacher by J.C. McDonald on Feb. 3, 1908, a Priest by P.H. McGuire on Feb. 7, 1910, an Elder by P.H. McGuire Oct. 29, 1915 a Seventy by Apostle Stephen L. Richards Feb. 21, 1932, a High Priest by Don Clyde on

James Willaim Orgill History--Continued--

Years of Service.

I served as ward teacher a good share of the time except four years from Jan. 1948 to Mar. 1952, when I was the first councilor to Bishop Dean Bethers in the Daniel Ward Bishopric. I have served in the Mutual Superintendency for about 20 years. I was second councilor to Joseph Swain for a year or so, the first councilor to Joseph Swain until he was released. Then W.S. Plummer was President and I was his first councilor for a number of years then to L.J. Howe for one year. I then served as Supt. for a number of years.

At the present time I am the teacher of the Special Interest class in Mutual, my wife, Ina, is the Sec. to the Young Women and Maurine is the Organist in Mutual.

I started to drive the school bus in 1935, and this is my 20th year. I have enjoyed about every hour of it and I have had a wonderful group of students on my route, we never had any trouble serious among ourselves.

In 1945 I made a trip to Lima, Ohio, and brought a new school bus home. It was a nice trip considering the time of year.

I left home on the 2th day of Feb. Ora and husband James Higginbotham and baby Marilyn went with me as far as Denver, on the bus. They took the Southern route to Monroe La. to see his folks.

I went through Omaha Neb. DeMoines Iowa and to Chicago. We changed buses there and went on through Illinois and Indiana and to Lima Ohio. About all the scenery there was to see was snow and ice. We changed buses at Omaha. We got there at 10 o'clock Sunday morning, and the other bus didn't leave until 12 noon. Everything was closed but the bus station and there wasn't any heat in there I don't think I was ever in a colder place.

We were three days and nights going. We left Heber at 8 o'clock Fri. night and landed in Lima at 6 o'clock Mon. night. I had to wait over two nights in Lima until they got the bus ready. I left there Wed. just before noon, I went south from Lima on Highway 25 until I came to Highway 40, I went to Indianapolis and took Highway 36 from there to Denver. I was six days coming home.

That was the first time I was out of the state. I went through 8 states on the trip. I have been in 15 states and over into Mexico.

I have served as a director in the Water Companies.

There was three companies, Daniels Irrigation Co. Strawberry and Willow Creek that run their water down Daniels Canyon. We consolidated the three Companies. I was president of the Willow the year they consolidated. It was about 1920. I have served as director in the New Co. from 1923 until 1935 the last four years I was president. I have served as Water Master for the last four years and about five or six years off and on before that.